

The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

THE BUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLIV—Number 28

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1938.

\$2.00 a Year SINGLE COPY, FIVE CENTS

WORK ON GOULD FIELD STARTED

New Athletic Field Includes Track — Boys' Dormitory on Site of Dr. Twaddle Residence

A good start has been made on the new athletic field at Gould Academy. Two power shovels are in action in the present field, excavating to a depth of eight feet, and several trucks are engaged in removing this material to the rear of the Enman buildings (the Ebenezer Richardson place) recently purchased by the Academy. With the Hutchinson and Enman buildings removed ample space will be available for a much enlarged field and a quarter mile track. C. C. Smith & Co. are contractors for the excavation and fill. The new girls' athletic field will also be extended.

The buildings recently occupied by Harry Hutchinson are being razed and taken to Songo Pond by Abner Kimball, who will build another cottage there. The Dr. Twaddle place is also being demolished and the lumber sold, and a new boys' dormitory will be erected on this site.

Barr & Lane of New York are the engineers in charge of the entire project. The resident engineer is Robert Gleason and he is assisted by Richard Fairclough. Barr & Lane built the Center Theatre and the British and French buildings at Rockefeller Center and are now building the Children's Village at the New York World's Fair.

Lapham Under Bonds for November Court

Before Judge Harry Shaw in the Norway Municipal Court Tuesday morning Edward Lapham was bound over to the November term under \$1,000 bonds on the charge of assault with a dangerous weapon.

This follows the wounding of Mrs. Mildred Bennett of Fryeburg on the night of July 4 near Lapham's home in Albany. Lapham claimed the shot was fired into the ground as a warning to a passing car of celebrators to leave. The bullet passed through the car trunk and lodged in Mrs. Bennett's leg.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Miss Barbara Luxton was given a birthday party, in honor of her 15th birthday, by her mother, Mrs. Lloyd Luxton, at her home, Tuesday afternoon. Miss Luxton received many nice gifts.

Games including croquet, horseshoes, and cards were enjoyed. Refreshments of birthday cake, cookies and ice cream were served to the guests.

Those present were the Misses Barbara and Muriel Hall, Joyce Swan, Virginia Davis, Madeline Hall, Mary Jodrey, Joyce Abbott, the guest of honor, and the hostess.

Cancer Control

Pamphlets sent out by the Women's Field Army of the American Society for the Control of Cancer were distributed over Bethel Tuesday by the American Legion Auxiliary.

Anyone wishing to volunteer help in this fight against cancer may do so through Mrs. Marjorie McAllister, Auxiliary president, who will forward contributions to the State of Maine Division of the Women's Field Army.

WATER COMPANY OFFICERS ELECTED

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bethel Water Company was held Monday afternoon. The following officers were elected: president, Ernest F. Blasbee; vice-president, Herbert C. Rowe; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Elizabeth Garey; directors, E. S. Kilborn, H. C. Rowe, T. I. Brown, Fred Douglass and Mrs. Ruth Chapman. He has employment at Bethel.

Bethel 4—Roxbury 3

Bethel defeated Roxbury by one point, 4-3, in a game on the local diamond on Wednesday of last week.

	ab	bh	po	a
Canwell, 3b	4	1	0	2
P. Brown, ss	3	2	1	3
E. Thomas, 1b	3	2	7	2
F. Robins, rf	3	0	0	0
G. Canwell, c	4	0	5	0
C. Thomas, p	3	0	0	3
W. Robins, 2b	2	0	4	3
Noble, lf	3	0	0	0
Lebanc, cf	3	0	1	0
	28	5	18	13

Roxbury 1 0 1 0 0 0 1-3

Bethel 2 1 0 0 1 0 0-4

Runs: Canwell, P. Brown 2, Robertson 2, Quimby, Hood. Errors: Canwell 2, Stevens, Brown. Two base hits: E. Thomas, Quimby, Hood. Stolen bases: P. Brown. Sacrifices: Littlehale. Left on bases: Roxbury 8, Bethel 6. Base on balls, off: Thomas 1, Gill 4. Struck out: by Thomas 5, Gill 6. Hits, off: Thomas 6, Gill 5. Hit by pitcher, by Thomas (Quimby). Winning pitcher: Gill. Losing pitcher: Thomas. Umpires: Williamson, Baker. Time of game: 1:40.

Garden Club Illustrated Lecture Enjoyed

The Garden Club of Bethel held its regular meeting Wednesday in Garland Chapel. The public was invited and many were present to enjoy the interesting and instructive lecture and slides on "The Art of Flower Arrangement." Philip Syles delivered the lecture with Bert Rowe assisting at the projector.

Preceding the program a short business meeting was held at which time the program and committees for the annual Flower Show were presented to the Club. The Show is set for August 20th from 2:30 to 5 p. m. in Garland Chapel.

The following committees have been appointed:

Exhibits—Mrs. R. R. Tibbets, Mrs. W. C. Bryant, Mrs. P. S. Saylor, Judges—Mrs. J. W. Carter, Mrs. I. L. Carver, Miss Carrie Philbrick, Poster, Advertising and Awards

—Mrs. Arnold Childs, Miss Margaret Hanscom, Miss Lucia Van Den Kerckhoven, Mrs. Dorothy Moore

Refreshments — Mrs. Dorothy Moore, Mrs. John W. Carter, Mrs. William Chapman, Mrs. Irving Carter

Decorations—Mrs. Dana C. Philbrick, Mrs. S. N. Blackwood, Mr. Paul C. Thurston, Mrs. W. C. Bryant, Mrs. H. M. Wilson, Mrs. Arnold C. Childs

Every member has been assigned to some committee or class and all are enthusiastic in making the show a success. The classes for exhibition will be announced later. Watch and see how you can help.

ENGAGEMENT

The engagement of Miss Millie Florence Williams to Clarence Henry Enman, is being announced by Miss Williams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Williams of Boothbay Harbor.

Miss Williams is a graduate of Boothbay Harbor high school and Farmington Normal School. She also attended New York University and is now a successful teacher at the Bethel Grammar School.

Mr. Enman is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Enman. He was educated in the schools of Bethel and graduated from Gould Academy. He has employment at Bethel.

"BOOMERANG" TO BE GIVEN JULY 20-21 AT ODEON HALL

"Boomerang," the timely comedy-drama based on the Nye Senate Investigation, is to be given in Odeon Hall Wednesday and Thursday, July 20 and 21, at 8 p. m. The play is being sponsored by the Men's Brotherhood and the chairman of the committee are as follows: General, Arthur Gray; Tie-lot, Harry Sawin; Casting, Mrs. Wentzell; Publicity, Ralph Berry. The play is being directed by Miss Eleanor Archibald of Boston.

A fine local cast has been secured, and their interpretations, plus those of the professional actors, promise a splendid presentation of a splendid play. "Boomerang," while of a serious nature, is also chock full of real humor and wit, and will prove to be a piece of real entertainment.

Three Professionals in Cast

Alice Hepburn, star, plays the role of Susan, who, although a sister of the munition manufacturer, is much against her brother's business. An excellent characterization of the lovable "Susan" is given by Miss Hepburn, whose warmth and charm always captivate her audiences. "John Powers," the munition maker, is carried by Dick Burgess, the professional dramatic lead, who gives a most able portrayal of the ruthless business man. The role of lovable creature who has never quite gotten around to speaking to "Susan" of his love for her is taken by Don Lee, whose superb ability at pantomime make him an outstanding comedian of the stage.

The local thespians are being cast and will include Arthur Cutler as "Perkins," the very proper butler; Charles Freeman as "Mr. Hawkins," the sociable village postman; Marguerite Hall as "Mark Clark," "Bill's" sweetheart; Mrs. Doris Lord as "Sadie Higginbottom," the town gossip; Eugene Van Den Kerckhoven as Tony Cerlo, foreman of the plant; M. A. Gordon as "Rev. Davidson"; Mrs. Elsie Davis as the Red Cross Nurse; Dale Thurston as "Korosukl," the burly strike leader, and James Brown, Dana Brooks, and Alfred Brown as strikers; and little Eugene Van Den Kerckhoven as "George Pine," a school boy. The cast also includes Edward Poole, Stanley Harvey, Wilber Clay, Arthur Gray, Herbert C. Rowe, Ardell Hinkley, and Harold Lurvy, who take their places as the Foreign Representatives of the Powers Munition Company.

Rehearsals are being held nightly at either the Methodist Church or Odeon Hall.

On Wednesday night a playlet, "Rip Van Winkle," given by 40 local children, will precede "Boomerang." On Wednesday afternoon at 2 p. m. at Odeon Hall there will be a special showing for the children of both plays, and ice cream will be given away free to each child attending the matinee.

Tickets may be secured from Bosselman's Drug Store or from any member of the Men's Brotherhood. The reserved seat plot will be at Bosselman's store after Saturday morning and tickets may be exchanged for reserved seats at no extra charge.

The Men's Brotherhood have received many recommendations of the play "Boomerang" and are proud to present it to the people of Bethel and the surrounding communities.

ENGAGEMENT

Harry Freeland Carter announces the engagement of his daughter, Margaret Freeland, to Albert Nichols Bean, of Errol N. H. The date for the wedding has not been set, but will be in the late summer.

For SUMMER WOOD
See Classified Ads, Page 8

Paul K. Ames

Paul Kimball Ames, a retired lawyer, passed away at his summer home at West Milford, N. J., July 8. Mr. Ames, the son of the late Irvin W. and Agnes G. Ames, was born in Old Town, Maine, September 7, 1862, but at an early age his parents moved to Bethel, Maine. He prepared for college at Gould Academy and Phillips Exeter Academy. He was graduated from Yale University in 1886 with degree of A. B. and from Columbia Law School in 1888 with the degree of LL. B. and in the same year received his M. A. from Columbia School of Political Science. He was Co-publisher and Editor with Thomas G. Frost of the Columbia Law Times.

With his retirement a few years ago, he practiced law in New York City, making corporation law his specialty; for 10 years he was Special Counsel and Receiver for the original Long Beach Association, and one of the founders and second President of the Nassau County Bar Association.

He was a member of the Universalist Church of the Messiah of Cooperstown, N. Y., and was actively interested in All Souls Universalist Church when in Brooklyn. For several years he was President of the Universalist Club of New York City, and was always deeply interested in all matters of public concern.

He is survived by his wife, Louise Kipp Ames; his three children by his first wife, who was Mary E. Lamb of Attleboro, Mass., Kimball Ames of Maplewood, N. J., Mrs. Ralph W. Tag of South Orange, N. J., and Mrs. Herbert E. Pickett of Baltimore, Md.; and by seven grandchildren and his sister, Grace E. Ames.

The funeral service was held Saturday at his Brooklyn home, 456 East 19th Street. Interment was in Greenwood Cemetery.

Paul Kimball Ames will be remembered by many Bethel people as being very active in the Universalist Church in this town. For several years he was superintendent of the Sunday School.

During his visits here at the Ames homestead each summer, he has retained his interest in Bethel affairs and people, and he will be missed by many friends.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. Tena Thurston was given a surprise party Friday in honor of her birthday at Youngs camp, Howards pond. The affair was planned by her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Young, who was assisted by Mrs. Wade Thurston. Following dinner which included a birthday cake a social afternoon was enjoyed. The guest of honor was presented with a basket of flowers and several other gifts. Those present were Mrs. Tom Brown, Mrs. Hugh Thurston, Mrs. Paul Thurston, Mrs. Wade Thurston, Mrs. Fritz Tyler, Mrs. Harry Brown, Mrs. Philip Chapman, Mrs. Earl Davis, Mrs. Ralph Young and the honor guest.

Arthur Ward and family of Mechanic Falls visited C. A. Austin Sunday.

Sprague—Anderson

Mrs. Helen Anderson and Charles R. Sprague were united in marriage by Rev. Henry Olsen at the Methodist parsonage in Gorham, N. H. Wednesday evening, July 6.

Mrs. Sprague is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson and graduated from Gould Academy in 1925.

Mr. Sprague, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sprague of Newry received his education in Waterville, Wash.

The couple will reside at Small Point Beach, near Bath, where both have employment.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown spent the week-end in Boston.

Miss Sylvia Merrill has been visiting friends in Portland.

Several from here attended the ball game at Andover Sunday.

Mrs. Lucion Littlehale spent several days last week in Montreal.

Mrs. William Spinney of Boston is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Parker.

Mrs. Fred Hamlin, who has been ill for several months, is able to ride out.

Miss Phyllis Whitney of Oxford is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Stanley Wentzell.

Miss Florence Collyer of Lynn, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Guy Perkins.

Laurence Mack of Fredericton, N. B., has been visiting his father, William Mack.

Mr. and Mrs. Adney Gurney and daughter Eleanor spent the week end in Durham.

Miss Betty Marshall spent last week with her aunt, Mrs. Emmet Buckley, in Berlin.

Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Wilson returned Wednesday from a trip to Montreal and Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Myers and daughter have returned from their trip to Baston and Pemaquid.

Mrs. Gordon Merrill underwent surgery at the Maine Osteopathic Hospital, Portland, Monday.

Mrs. Lulu Eames is employed as cook at Maple Inn during the absence of Miss Bessie Walker.

Mrs. Frank Robertson and son Edward spent Sunday with O'Neill Robertson at Portsmouth, N. H.

James Campbell, of Arthur Andersen & Co., accountants, New York, is auditing the books of Gould Academy.

Mrs. Kenneth Williams and children of Woburn, Mass., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Latham of Pawtucket, R. I., have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Wilbur.

Miss Barbara Cummings of Hanover and Miss Priscilla Farwell of Andover are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Lena Wight.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip S. Sayles returned Sunday from a two weeks trip to Adams, Mass., New York City, and Detroit, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wormell and Mrs. Everett Colman and three children of Portland were guests of Mrs. Annie Young Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ardell Hinkley are moving from the Alanson Tyler rent to the house recently vacated by Mrs. Sherman Haseltine.

A 1938 Buick convertible coupe, New York registration, was badly smashed Tuesday evening on the North Bethel road when it overturned in attempting to avoid collision with another car. None of the three occupants were injured.

Miss Lima LeClair, who has been the guest of her brother, Syll LeClair, and family, the past two weeks, went to Cape Hyannis, Mass., Tuesday, where she will spend three weeks before returning to her home in Madison, N. J.

More locals on pages five and eight.

AUCTION

at the Albion Holt Place Elm Street, Bethel

SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1 p. m.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

SMALL FARM IMPLEMENTS

Mrs. Vera Haskell, Adm.

Harry Dyer, Auctioneer

Bryant Pond

Fifty members of Franklin Grange went to West Sumner Grange Wednesday night, July 6, and the third and fourth degrees were conferred on candidates by the ladies' degree team of Franklin Grange.

Thursday night there was a delegation from Bryant Pond that went to Albany to a Circle Supper.

Friday evening about 30 members of Franklin Grange went to West Paris to their 50th anniversary. Harris Ellingwood and Mrs. Emma Berry were presented with Golden Sheaf Certificates by Ellis Davis. A nice entertainment was given by West Paris Grange. State Master Ardine Richardson and wife were present.

Miss Theresa Farnum has gone to Vermont to stay with her sister, Mrs. Robert Douglass, during her summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Swan and children, Arlene and Kenneth, Ardella Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Dunham and children spent Saturday night at Harpswell. Mr. Swan and family and Ardella Fuller went to Oakland Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Taylor.

Miss Anne Greely of Jamaica, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. J. Willard, and family for a few days.

Mrs. G. Bertrand Whitman and children, Geraldine, Marthagene and Gilman, and friends of Haverhill, Mass., are spending a vacation at the Gilman Whitman homestead.

Mrs. Brenda Soule Clark is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Pease and children, Frederick and Mary Jane, of Bethlehem, Pa., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Jordan.

Miss Inez Howe, who taught in Caribou, has finished her school and plans to stay with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Howe, for the summer.

Miss Evelyn Howe, who taught at South Paris and has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Howe, has gone to work in the Lewiston Sun office.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stillwell and child of Portland have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bowker.

Miss Dorothea Billings, who has been visiting her parents, has returned to Portland.

South Woodstock

Mr. and Mrs. Omar P. Brown and grand-daughter Bessie Austin of Freeport were guests the past week of their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Davis.

A large crew of men and their trucks are working on the road in Perkins Valley.

The Willing Workers were most pleasantly entertained at the home of the Vice-President, Mrs. Jessie Abbott on Wednesday afternoon of last week. Ten members and one child were present. "Crazy" Patch work squares were made for the hostess, after which delicious refreshments of sandwiches, cottage cheese, cake and root beer were served. This will be the last regular meeting until September. The annual picnic was held Wednesday, July 13 with Mrs. Harlan Andrews at her home at Pleasant Pond, Summer.

Walden Ryer of Paris is working for Gayden Davis for a few days.

The many friends of G. W. Q. Perham are glad to learn that he is able to be up in his wheel chair and have his meals at the table with the rest of the family.

Rowe Hill—Greenwood

Albert Ring was home from his work in Albany Saturday.

Colby Ring did his haying Saturday and Sunday.

Stanwood Newell, Locke Mills and Lee Billings, Milton were at Glenn Martin's Saturday.

Eben Emmons is visiting at Elton Dunham's.

Merl Lang spent the week-end at Newton Bryant's.

James Segars of Portland and Sylvia Ring of Sumner are visiting at Newton Bryant's.

The Boys' Sunday School Class from Locke Mills spent the weekend at the "Smoky Mountain Boys" cabin. Carlton Lapham, their teacher, was in charge.

Ernest Brooks is working for Miss Hobbs at Camp Sebowishka.

Miss Barbara Cole went to Newton Hospital, Newton, Mass., to see her mother, who is recovering from an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden Chase have returned from a few days visit in New Haven, Conn.

Faulkner Chase has returned from his visit to New York and Pennsylvania.

OXFORD COUNTY UNITED PARISH

We were well entertained at Center Lovell last Friday evening by the Minstrel Ladies of East Stoneham. They gave us a pleasant evening and earned a good sum for the Church at East Stoneham.

The men were off to a good start with their discussion group at Waterford Monday evening. We appreciate very much the work done by "Ned" Muschamp as leader. He did a good piece of work. Officers for the coming year were elected: president, R. E. Hubbard, M. D.; vice-president, Harry Brown; secretary-treasurer, Raynor Brown. W. W. Fillebrown was elected chairman of the program committee.

With large groups from Camps Kokosing and Passaconaway present it was a good congregation that greeted Dr. Zerby at Waterford Sunday morning.

If you get this paper early enough just be sure to read the notices of the Circle Suppers Thursday and Friday evenings of this week: Thursday at East Stoneham, and Friday at Center Lovell. We will hope to meet you there.

Many of you will be interested to know that Miss Elizabeth Bonney, who was at one time Director of Religious Education in the Parish, is on Saturday to become the bride of Rev. James Burns, who was until recently minister at Hebron.

The services on Sunday will be at the regular hours: Waterford, 10 a. m.; East Stoneham, 10; Center Lovell, 10:30; North Waterford, 11:15; and Albany 11:15. The evening service will be at 7 p. m.

Next Tuesday evening the men are entertaining the Circle at North Waterford. Again on Thursday evening we will feel the influence of Albany drawing us thither for a good supper and a pleasant evening.

Oh, yes, and Wednesday evening the Young People of the Parish are going to have a great good time. We rather think the Committee is planning to hold this at East Stoneham. We may be uncertain about the time and the place, but there is no doubt about the good time. Better look it up!

Then by Friday night we are sure you will be ready for another one of Waterford's good suppers. You will find this at the Wilkins

Hanover

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon for the late John Twombly, with Rev. Esther Hassard of Rumford Center officiating. Burial was at Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. James McAllister of Lawrence, Mass., were overnight guests of Mrs. Eva Hayford.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Sanford of Boston, Mass., are spending their vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Barker.

House at 6:30.

We want all of the Lovell boys and girls to remember that Vacation School begins at the Center Lovell Church Monday morning at nine o'clock. Plan to be there from the beginning.

Mr. and Mrs. Russ of Massachusetts are guests of her sister, Mrs. Auvern Lapham.

Mr. and Mrs. C. U. Worcester moved to Portland, Thursday. Paul Redman returned home with them.

Mrs. Susie Thomas is with her sister Mrs. Hattie Twombly for a few days.

Vernon Lapham, who recently bought a lot of Chester Cummings, now has a small house built nearly ready for occupancy.

Samuel Smith has a new Pontiac Beach Wagon.

Invented Loaf Sugar

Sir Henry Tate, an English sugar merchant, had a device patented for cutting sugar into small cubes for convenient use in the home.

LESS THAN 1¢ A DAY

BRINGS YOU A WHOLE YEAR OF GOOD READING!

The CITIZEN

(Regular Price for One Year—\$2.00)

AND

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

(Regular Price for One Year—\$2.50)

YOU GET THEM BOTH—A \$4.50 VALUE FOR

ONLY \$3.25

KEEP UP with the Joneses, the Smiths and your other neighbors by reading this newspaper and—

KEEP UP with the rest of the world by reading POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

More than 6,000 pictures and 3,000 stories every year

Hundreds of money-making and labor-saving ideas, farm aids, household hints, home workshop tips. The latest inventions, new devices which you have never seen but which you will use tomorrow. Scores of building projects for the craftsman.

YOU SAVE \$1.25 by signing this coupon and mailing or bringing it to this newspaper with your money.

Enclosed is \$3.25. Send me your newspaper and Popular Mechanics Magazine for one year.

Name _____

Street, Number, or RFD _____

City _____ State _____



THE ONLY
LOW-PRICED CAR WITH
ALL THESE FEATURES:

Perfect
Hydraulic Brakes

85-Horsepower
Valve-in-Head Engine

All-Silent, All-Steel Bodies

Genuine Knee-Action*

*ON MASTER DE LUXE MODELS ONLY

CHEVROLET

BENNETT'S GARAGE, BETHEL, ME.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
BETHEL, MAINE.
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher
Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
Bethel, Maine.

Single copies of the Citizen are on sale at the Citizen office and also by
W. E. Boscovian, Bethel
Chamberlin's Fruit Store, Bethel
Irving Brown, Bethel
Gilbert LeClair, Bethel
Maurice Kendall, West Bethel
Harry Chase, Jr., Hanover
Clayton Holden, Gilford
Chase's, Bryant Pond
Ethel Mason, Locke Mills
Judkins' Store, Upton

Any letter or article intended for publication in the Citizen must bear the signature and address of the author and be written on only one side of the paper. We reserve the right to exclude, or publish contributions in part.

THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1938

BETHEL NEEDS
More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer
Night Watchman—All the Year
Enforced Traffic Rules

THE LOW DOWN from HICKORY GROVE

Most everybody has something or other in the back of his head which he hopes to do sometime—like going to the Grand Canyon, or watching Sam Chapman hit a home run, or maybe play the guitar.

And I am in the same boat, and I have always wanted to write an essay on vice presidents—not of the

U. S. A., but vice-presidents like where there is 8 or 10 of 'em with some company and their stenographer will not let you see them.

But I have never been able to write, because I know 2 or 3 of the ducks who are

100% O. K., and they might happen to read my stuff, and I would lose a friend.

But maybe I could make one suggestion. And by doing so, maybe I will not need to write. And if I was a president of one of these companies, with 10 vice-presidents, I would have all of them take a month, each year, and travel around and call on other vice-presidents who are in conference and cannot see you.

Yours, with the low down,
JO SERRA

Man's Hat Reveals His

Character, Expert Says

Most men like to wear their hats for years. They hate giving them away; but their hats give them away, according to a well-known hatter and psychologist, says a writer in London Tit-Bits Magazine. Women have always liked to express themselves in their hats, but a man's hat unconsciously expresses his character.

The type and color, the angle at which it is worn, all tell their tale. The black bowler for the old-fashioned, steady business man; the gray bowler for the country lover and racing man. The black soft hat with stiff brim for the serious man of modern outlook; with soft brim for the less conventional and younger generation. In colored hats, married men prefer dark gray, single men light gray, brown or green.

The tilt of the hat tells in details of the man's individuality. A slight tilt to the right shows proper self-confidence; an exaggerated tilt, conceit. The wearer of his hat tilted to the left is likely to be a great individualist, or at any rate, eccentric.

Stevenson Offers Good Advice

To be honest, to be kind, to earn a little and to spend a little less, to make, upon the whole, a family happier for his presence; to renounce when that shall be necessary and not be embittered, to keep a few friends, above all, on the same grim condition, to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

TOO MUCH OF IT ALREADY!



Knew of Iceland Before

Colonized by Norsemen

Iceland was first colonized by Norsemen about the year 874 A. D., but according to Gjerset's "History of Iceland" it was known to navigators long before this. A Greek scholar and navigator, Pytheas, about the year 330 B. C., reached a land called Thule, which some have thought to be Iceland. The only positive knowledge of Iceland before the Norse colonization was possessed by Celtic monks, called Culdees (from Celi De, meaning God's comrades). These hermits appear to have been the first inhabitants of Iceland, as early as the Sixth or Seventh century, says a correspondent in the Detroit News. The tyranny of King Harald Haarfagre led to the settlement of Iceland and before many decades this island was one of the most populous of Norse overseas colonies, with a representa-

tive government.

Greenland was discovered probably by Gunnbjorn, at the beginning of the Tenth century, and in 982 Eric the Red, a Norseman, sailed from Iceland to find this land. He spent three years on its southwest coasts exploring the country and on his return named it Greenland in order to make people more willing to settle there.

Long Called Eire

Eire, the name of Ireland, was applied to the emerald isle 2,000 years ago. It is pronounced "Air-a," with the accent on the "air." Ireland is not quite as large as Maine. Its greatest length is 300 miles. The island's outline is an irregular oval, not unlike the knobby potato which has been christened "Irish." The potato has been Ireland's adopted child.

Government.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

PICTURES ON THE FARM



Everywhere on a farm there are pictures—simple, pleasing snapshots that will give your albums new appeal.

THE man who says "nothing ever happens on a farm" certainly isn't talking about pictures. On almost any farm, if you keep your eyes open, you will find enough snapshot material to keep the camera busy from early morning to late at night—and still not exhaust the supply.

Farm animals offer scores of picture chances—woolly lambs in the sun, a hen fussing over her brood of chicks, cows being driven in for milking, pigs at the trough (or their owner summoning them with a lusty shout), horses drinking, ducks waddling in a line about the yard or taking an afternoon "cruise" in the pond.

Work scenes in the field make excellent pictures, and fresh-plowed land with long deep furrows is good for pattern snapshots. The orchard in bloom is a scene of beauty, and all

around the house and barn lot there are details which make pictures.

Get a snap of Grandfather whitening a single-tree, or busy at a whirling grindstone. Pictures ahead fence corners, old-time zigzag fences of laid rails, the battered wooden bucket at the well and the worn saw-horse or chopping block in the woodlot. Look for snaps down by the shady springhouse and brook. And watch the special seasons—such as hog-killing time later on—when there is some unusual activity to picture.

Yes, there are plenty of farm snapshots—everything from a calf being fed from a bottle to corn-husking shots at harvest time and foot prints in the snow in winter. You can point your camera in almost any direction, and find something. Try it, every chance you get, and watch your picture albums grow!

John van Guilder.

Roses

By RUBY H. MARTYN
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate,
WNU Service.

to her.

"Those are not for sale," he said. That instantly fixed John Lambert's desire upon them. Only two of the richly colored buds were opening, their red petals glowing velvet in the sunshine, and the fragrance of them distinctive in the still, scented air.

"Cut them off, man!" he rasped. "They are worth a dollar a piece to me."

A dollar a piece! Not a great price for such roses in the market, but a price for just those two he had at the greenhouse. Alec hesitated. Again and again Betty had upbraided him for impracticality. Again and again she seemed to prefer Lambert and his luxuries to Alec and his dreams. And she did not know that he had promised them in his heart to her.

"Those are not for sale," he repeated.

Lambert argued and he threatened. Alec flushed and stammered as he held his ground. The more they talked the deeper each held to his purpose. But after all the greenhouse was Alec's property and castle, and John Lambert finally flung away and banged the work room door behind him.

"Great stuff," muttered Alec. "I lost whatever there was in that."

And the winter wind seemed to whistle defiance outside the glass above him as he set to work among the pansy plants.

When night fell he clipped the two red roses and wrapped them in a spotless box. And he watched Betty's gentle, dainty hands lift the tissue wrappings.

"They're perfect," she cried. "And this was what you kept them for."

Alec flushed.

"I had promised them," he said. "I wanted your happiness to wish me luck. Because I'm going to come out on top there at the greenhouse."

Betty held the roses to her lips. Alec could only guess what Lambert had told her about his visit to the greenhouse, but it had made Betty sure to choose between them. "We are going to come out on top," she whispered. "I can live with work and dreams and love."

"Sweetheart!"

"I mean it," flashed Betty. "Work and dreams and love will get all the things we need, and just things would be tiresome to live with."

"I'll have these," he said.

Slowly Alec turned with the cutting scissors open in his strong, brown hand. Again the customer's practical expensiveness oppressed him to the point of anger. He could stand a good deal for financial reasons, because a demonstration of such success would, supposedly, impress Betty to the point of acceptance. He could even find something humorous in selling John Lambert flowers to carry Betty. But not the roses he had promised in his heart

MORE CITIZEN SERVICE

We do not carry in stock but can give prompt delivery of the following items in wide variety and at very reasonable prices:

Ledger Outfits	Tourist Registers
Expanding Files	Report Covers
Duplicate Receipt Books	Stenographers' Books
Desk Files	File Folders and Guides
Account Books	File Pockets
All-Facts Bookkeeping Systems	Fiber Wallets
Account Books	Prong Fasteners
Social Security Outfits	Zippit Cases
Ring Binders	Memo Books
Aluminum Sheet Holders	Indexes
Time Books	Chain Binders
Scale Books	Storage Binders
Counter Books	Visible Sheets and Indexes
Roll Books	Visible Binders and Cabinets
Order Books	County Record Books
Field Books	Minic Books
Blotter Pads	Machine Posting Forms

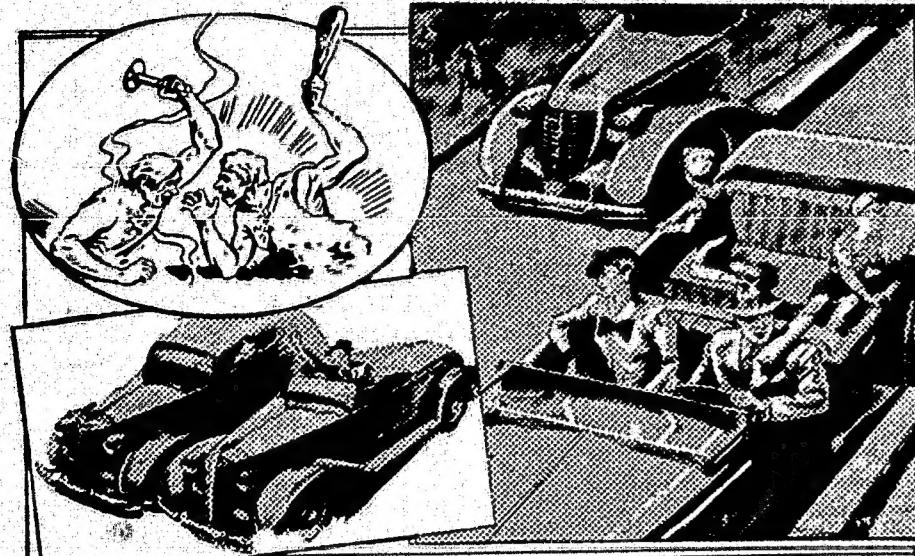
Also complete and prompt printing service. If we cannot fill your needs correctly and as you wish, we will tell you and try to help you find the most satisfactory solution of your problem.

THE CITIZEN OFFICE

Phone 18-11

Bethel, Maine

Are You a Throwback?



We shudder when we read of the uncouth and ignorant savagery of our aboriginal ancestors. We wonder that the race survived. And yet, have we really progressed so far?

Americans, when they get a toe on an accelerator, often revert to barbarism. No other term adequately describes some of the dangerously bad manners witnessed every day on the highways.

In its latest highway safety booklet entitled "Death Begins at

Personal Magnetism Is Needed in Theatricals

To succeed on the stage, one must have temperament. There is a distinction between this and intelligence, reveals an article in *Encore*, by Daniel Frohman.

To illustrate: The great Rachel in her youth had to have the subtleties of some of her leading roles explained to her by her stage manager. But when they were made apparent she illustrated every nook and cranny of the part she was impersonating with her tremendous, luminous dramatic nature.

Temperament is like electricity. Perhaps it is the same. We can tell what it is like, what its manifestations are, yet we cannot clearly define it. Perhaps it is nearer akin to the subtle quality called genius than to intelligence. It seems to be the faculty of knowing things without learning them.

Crude speaking, it is the power to grasp, to sympathize, to respond,

the quality that enables one to incarnate the outline or sketch of the author's fancy, to reach out into ether, as it were, and draw therefrom a definite human being of flesh and blood, of emotions and passions. It manifests itself in what is called personal magnetism, a charm that makes the audience feel.

An ignorant woman may possess it in a marked degree, while to a well-bred, highly educated girl it may be wholly foreign.

In every social set or village may be found at least one man or woman distinctly gifted with magnetism. It may be the quality of being lovable. At any rate, it will be found frequently that such a one is a leader.

Muir Was Called Father of the National Parks

John Muir was called the "Father of the National Parks and the National Forests."

Born in Dunbar, Scotland, April 21, 1838, he became world-famous as a widely-traveled naturalist and an interpreter of nature. At his death, on Christmas eve, 1914, he was acclaimed as the most celebrated and successful crusader for the conservation of our natural assets this country has ever produced. Arriving in the United States at the age of eleven, Muir's first acquaintance with the forest primeval began in southern Wisconsin, where he helped his father clear a farm from the wilderness.

To nature John Muir gave lifelong allegiance, traveling all over the globe in pursuit of first-hand knowledge of her secrets. California became the state of his adoption. Through his passionate love of nature and his thundering de-

40." The Travelers Insurance Company offers some excellent advice to drivers.

"Next time you start out on a trip," the booklet says, "Take that chip off your shoulder! And take your sense of humor along. Promise yourself that you won't let little things distract you, and see what happens. If someone attempts to steal your right-of-way, don't argue, but let him have it. A safe journey, and a surprisingly pleasant journey, will be your reward."

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. John St. Clair and daughter Joan of Hartford, Conn., are guests of Mrs. St. Clair's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Edwards.

Miss Phyllis Davis, who has been enjoying a two weeks vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Davis, returned to Boston Sunday.

Mrs. Donald Preble is spending a few days at Tiverton, R. I. Her son Lee is staying with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Childs. Jack Druhman of New York City, is spending two weeks with Mrs. rents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gaudet. Druhman at the home of her pa- J. B. Chapman, Arthur Morgan, Custer Quimby, Elmer Bean and Norman Ford were in Boston over the week-end. They attended the baseball game between the Boston Red Sox and New York Yankees.

nunciation of its spoliation by man, public conscience was aroused to the necessity of conservation. His inspired leadership brought about the segregation of millions of acres of scenic beauty as the perpetual heritage of the American people.

"Tuxedo," Indian Word The "tuxedo," or dinner jacket, took its name from the Tuxedo club, organized in 1886 at Tuxedo Park, Orange County, N. Y. Back in 1814 Pierre Lorillard took over 13,000 acres of land surrounding Tuxedo lake for a debt, and some years later his son, Pierre, organized the Tuxedo park association for the purpose of developing the tract as a fashionable and exclusive summer resort. It was here at the Tuxedo club that the dinner jacket, resembling a skirtless dress coat, first became popular. The word "tuxedo" is derived from an Algonquin Indian word which was applied to the Wolf sub-tribe of the Delawares. Its literal significance was "he has a round foot," referring to the wolf.

Diameter of Venus, Mars Venus has a diameter of 7,800 miles, revolves around the sun at a distance of about 67 million miles in 224½ days, whereas the distance from the earth to the sun is about 93 million miles and it takes a year to circle around it. Mars has a diameter of 4,200 miles and completes its journey round the sun in 687 days at a mean distance of 141 million miles. Mars can be dis-

HIGHWAYS OF HISTORY



THE thousands of American tourists who visit Nova Scotia each year are, historically at least, on home soil for the early events in the New England States and Nova Scotia so shaped themselves that their histories are inseparable. It is difficult to go anywhere in Nova Scotia without finding, in one form or another, something which is associated closely with the dramatic early days of the American Colonies. A few of these points are illustrated in the sketch map above. Pictou, now a picturesque summer resort on Northumberland Strait, was founded in 1767 by a company of settlers from Philadelphia. Benjamin Franklin was a backer of the movement and it was one of his few failures. The colony did not prosper and it was not until a group of Highlanders arrived from Scotland in 1773 that the settle-

ment took root. At Halifax, capital of the Province, many evidences of the early association between New England and Nova Scotia are visible especially in St. Paul's Church, the oldest Protestant Church in Canada. It was founded in 1750 and it contains tablets to the memory of Sir John Wentworth, a former Governor of New Hampshire and Right Rev. Charles Ingles, the first Protestant Bishop of North America. The history of Yarmouth, settled largely by Americans in 1761, seems to antecede that date by many centuries for there, in 1812, was discovered a Runic Stone whose characters have been translated to mean "Haka's son addressed the men." The stone is in the museum at Yarmouth. Grand Pre, along the north shore, setting of Longfellow's "Evangeline," is an American shrine and Annapolis Royal, once Port Royal, founded in 1604, is the oldest settlement on the continent north of Mexico.

tinguished in the sky by its reddish hue, the only planet that has this reddish color. When Mars is nearest the earth the distance between is only 31 million miles.

Two Coats for Fur Animals

Old Lady Nature provides two distinct coats for her fur-bearing ani-

mals—a short, thick under coat and a longer outer coat. This of course is true only in the longer haired dogs. The short, thick undercoat appears in the fall, is heaviest during the winter months and shed in the spring but the longer coat remains to completely cover the dog and protect him from the direct rays of the sun, insulation against heat as surely as it is against cold.

TYPEWRITERS

Underwoods, Remingtons, Royal 25c a day, \$1 week, \$3 month.

For Sale: \$25 up

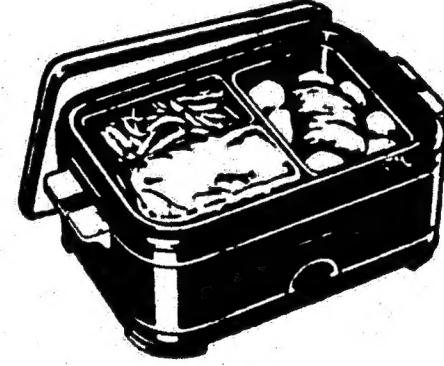
Phone

18-11

CITIZEN OFFICE

Still Going Our Big Roaster Sale Get Yours Now!

\$37.85 Value



Westinghouse Roaster	\$22.95
Glass Bake Dishes	5.00
Broiler-Griddle	4.95
Stand	4.95

Total Value \$37.85

for Homes Apartments Cottages Trailers Camps

Now Only..

\$2.50 Down \$2 Monthly

or

\$24.95 Cash

Cooks Everything! BAKES • BROILS FRIES • ROASTS

Here's a smart, portable electric roaster (in reality a miniature electric range) that does all cooking operations. Has large capacity, it's fast, economical, compact and portable. Cooks a complete meal for 8 or 10 with oven speed.

Whether you are at home, cottage or camp you will find that it will fill the bill in every way. You need no other cooking equipment for it does everything a range will do. Automatic temperature control maintains proper heat without any watching on your part.

Highest Quality Standard Merchandise

Most Outstanding Offer in our History

Delivery Subject to Prior Sale.

Buy early and be sure of yours.

No Special
Wiring Necessary!

**CENTRAL MAINE
POWER COMPANY**

Plugs into any
Convenience Outlet!

parent's
MEN'S CLOTHING-FURNISHINGS 102 CONGRESS
QUALITY-SERVICE-SATISFACTION RUMFORD, ME.

The Stranger at the Gate

By
Mabel
Osgood
Wright

Copyright by Mabel Osgood Wright
WNU Service

THE STORY

CHAPTER I—Christmas of 1913 is only eight days away. Ira Vance and his wife are waiting patiently for a reply to their letter inviting them to meet their son, Emery, and their children, Tommy, eight, and Bess, five, to the House in the Glen for Christmas. Emery, a self-made executive in a big city, has not been home in five years. The older Vance, made inform by business reverses and an accident, works at various oddments by Emery as "joys." The Vances are grieved that Emery neglects them. Vance says that Eleanor has a hunger breed of loneliness on her face. The maid returns without a letter from Emery. Ira tells his wife to write a special delivery letter, one to Emery, stating that at last he has invented something successful, one to Eleanor urging her to come, and one to little Tommy and Bess.

CHAPTER II—Mrs. Vance's first letter has lain unopened on Emery's desk, but Kitty Mack, the secretary, finds it and sends it along with other personal letters. He opens the letter, finding it is from a boyhood friend, Philip Knox, who says he is sending a friend, Dr. Amund, to visit the Vance's home at Christmas. Emery is annoyed and determines to hear "The Stranger." At last he opens his second letter about the meeting of his company's directors, indicating there is dissatisfaction with his management. Then he overhears two of the directors, lunching nearby, discussing his one-man dictatorial management disparagingly. One of them speaks of Vance's neglect of Eleanor. Ira at the office, he attempts to write to Knox, but learns that "The Stranger" is already on his way. Then he reads his mother's second letter. Absorbed in his work he looks up and sees a man standing opposite him who says, "I am the stranger sent to your gates."

CHAPTER III—Vance is surprised to find he is friendly to "The Stranger." An inquiry is received concerning Hessa, a draftsmen whom Vance was unjustly discharged. He gives an unfavorable report on the man. The special delivery letter from his mother arrives. Eleanor phones, urging Vance to come home to dinner; tells him to bring "The Stranger" and discussing the letters from home, pleads with him to go to his parents. He says he cannot leave the city Christmas. "On the way home Emery tells "The Stranger" that he takes little stock in Christmas Greeting. "The Stranger," Eleanor finds that he brings peace to her mind.

CHAPTER IV—Will Darrow, a young artist friend of the family, arrives. Eleanor and Emery learn from the children that their nurse's sister is ill with scarlet fever. Since there is danger of exposure, the doctor suggests that Tommy and Bess be sent away for several weeks. Eleanor decides they will go to the Glen, but Ira says he will take the children the next day and return to the city to go back with him Christmas eve. Eleanor is forced to go to a party with Darrow when Emery refuses to go.

CHAPTER V

Eli, the male helper at The House in the Glen, and also the husband of Hepsy, was carrying up the pails of milk in the twilight of the winter morning, which, in late December, is after half past six.

The path between cow shed and kitchen porch was both narrow and slippery. The pails of unequal weight, so that Eli stopped more than once to beat his arms across his chest, as he did so looking down the Glen due east to Westover, where the glow of the rising sun was beginning its daily drama of wrapping the little town in flames.

Eli had seen the spectacle so often the season round, that by the position of the sun in relation to steeple and roof tops he could tell you the time of year with absolute accuracy. Yet this morning he continued to gaze, ramming his numb hands deep into his pockets, and stopping so long that the poor team on the milk pail discouraged to be wakened into quickly spun icy cobwebs.

It was not the familiar farm sights and sounds that absorbed Eli, but a brilliant light of unusual hue shafting the glen for more than a mile. Glowing with the strange light came the nocturnal sound of the hoofs of an unbroken horse upon the frozen road. After the fashion of a countryman who by thinking of such had kept his eyes but perception keen else through middle age, Eli began to move with himself.

"Now what might that light be? 'Tisn't the twilight for it's too high up. Besides, no ears run in the

lower glen between ten at night and seven in the morning. It must be they've hung a light in the tree at the terminal; there's a dead pine there overtops the old factory."

Having satisfied his sense of sight and location, sound came in for attention. "What horse hereabouts has a three-legged trot that breaks into a lop on the little rises? I don't know of any but Zimi Cole's mare over at the Depot hotel, and as the first train doesn't come in for an hour it isn't likely he has a passenger." Then scenting the something unusual that makes the very breath of life in a rural community, Eli abandoned his pails and picked his way carefully down the icy slope to the fence by the road.

"Zimi's team, sure enough, and (this with a snort of disappointment) nobody with it but the hired boy."

Eli's disappointment was short lived, however, for as soon as the boy spied him he pulled off his fur cap, and taking therefrom a pale yellow envelope waved it furiously at Eli.

"For the old lady," shouted the boy. But instead of delivering the telegram to Eli's eager fingers, he



"Better Tie Her in the Barn."

put it back in his cap with due deliberation and prepared to hitch the horse to the fence post.

"Better tie her in the barn as long as you're going to stop. She's all of a sweat, and it was two below this morning," advised Eli craftily, thereby giving himself time to get into the house to break the news even if he might not be the direct messenger.

"What's kept you? Couldn't you smell the pancakes?" was Hepsy's greeting.

"Smell nothing. Here's the hired boy from the Depot hotel coming on with a telegram."

"Land alive, to be hurried along at this hour in the morning! It must be death news likely, and we clean out of cake and short of butter."

Hearing the unusual bustle, Elizabeth Vance came into the kitchen.

"A telegram for you, ma'am—boy's fetching it in," Eli jerked over his shoulder before Hepsy could speak. At the same time the messenger arriving saw Mrs. Vance and stood behind the door trying to paw his hair into shape after pulling off his cap.

Taking the envelope, Elizabeth Vance held it close to the window, for, though the sun was now up the kitchen was still in the uncertain half light made by the lamp's struggle with belated day. With three pairs of eyes upon her it was not strange that her fingers twitched as she groped in her pocket for her spectacles.

"Don't get fussed, Mis's Vance," the boy drawled soothingly. "'Tain't bad news. Your son Emery and they all is coming down for Christmas."

"Emery is coming home for Christmas!" Elizabeth repeated, clasping the envelope to her breast, as if it had been a child, while the expression of joy tinged her features with a beauty as of spiritual youth. "Then I will wait to open the message until father can read it with me," she whispered.

"I'll you rest and warm yourself before you go back. Have you had breakfast?" Elizabeth asked the boy. Her pressing anxiety at rest, especially on her first thought.

"I didn't eat yet. Yes, this is

Vance, I reckon I could work down a pancake." And the boy not only looked yearningly at the griddle but straightway went to the kitchen sink and proceeded to wash his hands.

"Come," said Elizabeth, "we must have a celebration. Because of the telegram you shall have breakfast with us and give the message to father yourself. For now that I've cleared my glasses I see it is directed to him."

The round breakfast table was drawn in front of the hearth fire beside which Ira Vance sat in his armchair, open Bible upon his knees. The room of itself told much of the family history, as well as of the gradual adaptation of the best of the old days of the home to new conditions, without any lapse of dignity.

The morning chapter had been read before Elizabeth had gone to the kitchen, and as Ira closed The Book and turned his chair toward the table, he repeated twice an adapted line from the Epistle to the Romans, from which he had been reading:

"For I long to see you that I may impart unto you some gift. Yes, that is it, my son; at last I would give you something beside the love you have always had but do not perhaps quite understand. Doubtless the fault is mine also, for should not perfect love bring understanding?"

With military precision and much stamping of heels, the hired boy marched through the door held open by Elizabeth, gave the telegram into the hands of the astonished old man, then balanced himself uneasily on the edge of the chair to which she pointed, quite overcome by his surroundings.

"We accept your holiday invitation," Ira read. "Eleanor will take the children to you for a two weeks' visit, leaving on Thursday noon. She will return to New York Friday, going to The Glen with me on December twenty-fourth. We have an unexpected guest, a man whom you will like. Can you entertain him also?"

"That seems very long for a telegram, father. Emery never puts more than that in his letters," said Elizabeth, hardly yet able to believe the news, but reading in her husband's eyes that it was true beyond a doubt.

"Mis's Vance, do you sense that they're comin' Thursday noon? And today is Thursday!" said Hepsy, her words fairly exploding as she placed a platter of crisp sausages garnished with fried apples before her mistress.

"Today? Today, did you say, Hepsy? I don't realize that it means today," and Ira spread the yellow paper before his wife, that she might the better realize. As Elizabeth read it, slowly pronouncing each word, a change came over her as one who walking in a twilight dream suddenly awakes to find it full radiant day. Well nigh springing to her feet she crossed the room with the gait of a light-footed woman of forty, opened the bookcase desk, found paper and pencil, wrote two or three lists; selected a silver dollar from a small box of change and was at the table again before the astonished Hepsy had closed the door.

"Here, my boy, is a Christmas dollar for you; now when you get back to Westover leave this paper at the market as you go by and this at Bank's grocery; mind also that you say that Ira Vance's grandchildren are coming home for the holidays and that these things must be ready by noon today. If I were you I think I'd start right along and Hepsy will give you some doughnuts to eat on the way. That is unless you'd prefer a mince turnover, if so, there are some of yesterday's baking in the pantry."

The moment that they were alone Elizabeth, stooping over her husband's chair, drew his head to her shoulder and kissed him on the forehead. For a moment neither would trust to look into the other's eyes. Then Ira took the thin hands, that were still so capable, between his own, smoothed down the tense blue veins that mapped their backs and pressed them against his face.

"At last, mother! At last they are coming home and hope has had haven!"

"Not mother today, Ira—grandmother! Which is something altogether different. I have played at it before, but today I am to be. Do you realize that Eleanor is to leave the children here alone with us for nearly a whole week?"

"I shall put Tommy in his father's

little room next to ours. I've the dimly curtains and very same bedspread wrapped away in blue paper in the linen chest. Everything will be the same as when Emery was a lad except that Tommy shall dress and undress in a warm room, instead of being tempted to go to bed with all his day clothes as poor Emery often was because the room was bitter cold."

"Bess, my namesake, where shall I put her? She is so young, only six, that she could have a cot in our room, still she might feel slighted. Grandfather, I think if you are willing, I will give her our little girl's room the other side of Tommy's. It may seem strange to you but I know that I can use it now without once feeling the pain that has lasted all these thirty years. Ah, yes! husband, it has been a long time coming, but the mother in me is born again and I'm to be really grandmother at last!"

The soft flush on Elizabeth's cheek deepened, her eyes grew bright, her smoothly drawn hair seemed to share in her general elation and, working forward from the tight collar, curved softly about her forehead.

Soon she made haste to clear the table, chattering the while about the day's plans with Hepsy.

"Emery's little bed has feathers in it, folks don't allow children to sleep on feathers these days," said Hepsy drily. "Up-to-date children now is mostly froze clear through to their spines to judge by a book the minister's wife's sister had at the picnic last summer."

"Hepsy, I know that there is considerable foundation for what you say — most things have changed, but being a grandmother I don't have to follow, as far as acting out the new way does. Featherbeds are not best for summer I agree, but feather-beds make fine winter nests for young birds and this is winter and cold one at that."

"Being Tommy's grandmother and so not to be held quite responsible for my present deeds, I am going to give myself the pleasure of seeing him look out of a fat, well-shaken feather bed when he wakes up, too comfortable to move! Then I'm going to say 'Turn over and take another nap, it isn't quite time to get up yet.' As for little Bess, bless her, I'll pick her up and put her in the middle of our big bed and mother her and maybe tell her a story."

"Did Emery say when the unexpected man company is to come, with her or them?" asked Hepsy.

"I suppose you'll put him in the east bedroom and that room needs airing well and all the covers must be washed."

"Mercy on me, I forgot all about him! And he is most likely their minister and a widower probably or he wouldn't go visiting Christmas time. Yes, we must get the east room to rights."

Then Hepsy having brought matters into a practical groove again prepared to work with fervor.

"The feeding of our young company comes first. Hepsy, do you hurry and make the dough for both the ginger and sugar cookies, then I will come and cut them out and put the currant eyes in the dogs and horses. Just to think, Ira, I've those two cutters that you bought of the tin peddler the week before Emery's fifth birthday, but I haven't used them time out of mind."

Grandmother set herself to work and throughout the morning thought aloud; hurried Hepsy in a cheerful way that could not be resented, made errands for Eli to and from the barn. While she poured suggestions upon grandfather thick and fast, until he finally asked for his coat and cap and disappeared toward his workshop as fast as his two canes and disabled leg would carry him, saying something as he went about the cold being sure to break up in snow and that he must have Eli get out the bob-sled and see that the runners were in order. But when he closed the workshop door and found that Eli had already made the fire so that the room was comfortably warm, he threw coat and hat aside and taking the heavy felt cover from his bit of machinery, he put his arms about it as if it had been a human being for which he craved a blessing, whispering: "At last I've done what Emery said. I've made something that people will need. It isn't the money, you know that, dear God, but it is that perchance through this, son and I may draw nearer together and understand one another as men, and that through this his boyhood faith in me will return when he thinks I am quite a failure."

"At last!" said Elizabeth, helping Ira forward and scarcely trusting herself to speak.

"May I call you mother?" asked Eleanor, holding out both hands. "It is a word I have never before spoken for myself."

To all of the
At a
is and
the third
year of
hundred
to day
said Ju
having
el, it is

That n
persons
copy of
three w
ford Co
published
that the
Court to
the third
1938, at
noon, an
see cause

Clare
deceased
bates the
Alice M
same to
pressed
Alice M
therein

Theod
Green
count pr
Ellery C

Willia
deceased
for allo
adminis

Witne
of said
day of
Lord or
and thi

28 EARL

A man
scoring
has bee
Wood or

H. A

At eleven o'clock Eli drove White-

face up the glen toward Westover,

the rockaway filled with wraps, hot

foot-stones and what-not, then wait-

ing, the hardest work of the morn-

ing, began. For the first time that

day grandmother began to fuss. She

pulled the shades in the living room

this way and then that to get the

best possible light upon Emery's

portrait over the mantel shelf. She

tried the carpet rug in front of

the fire and then decided that the

oval one of gay-hued braided rags

was the most in keeping with the

old-time chairs. Twice in an hour

she went up to Tommy's room to

look for possible omissions, on the

second trip, finding that the latch

of a door leading from beside the

bed down a pair of long unused

back stairs was loose. She had

started for hammer and nails to

fasten it securely. Just at that mo-

ment Hepsy, who had gone to the

little fan-shaped window in the atti-

peak, rushed down calling:

"They're coming, they've crossed

the open by the lower bridge and

by now they'll be up by Twin

ponds," then whisked into the kit-

chen to put the final touches to the

dinner, such as browning the chick-

en gravy and adding to it exactly

the right amount of carefully pre-

STATE OF MAINE
To all persons interested in either
of the estates hereinbefore named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris
on and for the County of Oxford, on
the third Tuesday of June, in the
year of our Lord one thousand nine
hundred and thirty-eight, from day
to day from the third Tuesday of
said June. The following matter
having been presented for the action
therupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all
persons interested, by causing a
copy of this order to be published
three weeks successively in the Oxford
County Citizen a newspaper published
at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at Probate
Court to be held at said Paris, on
the third Tuesday of July, A. D.
1938, at 10 of the clock in the fore-
noon, and be heard thereon if they
see cause.

Clarence E. Barker, late of Bethel,
deceased; Will and petition for probate
thereof and the appointment of
Alice M. Barker as executrix of the
same to act without bond as ex-
pressed in said Will, presented by
Alice M. Barker, the executrix
therein named.

Theodore L. Downs, late of
Greenwood, deceased; First ac-
count presented for allowance by
Ellery C. Park, executor.

Annie C. Hamlin, late of Bethel,
deceased; First and final account
presented for allowance by Ellery
C. Park, executor.

William J. Upson, late of Bethel,
deceased; Third account presented
for allowance by Nina H. Upson,
administrator.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns, Judge
of said Court at Paris, this 21st
day of June in the year of our
Lord one thousand nine hundred
and thirty-eight.

28 BARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register.

A machine said to be capable of
scoring 935 examinations an hour
has been developed by Dr. Ben D.
Wood of Columbia University.

ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means
economy, with service behind
it. Let us quote installed prices.

Heating and Plumbing
Also Mill Work as Usual

H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

**THE
BETHEL
NATIONAL
BANK**
BETHEL, MAINE
IN BUSINESS
SINCE 1905
Member F. D. I. C.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives no-
tice that he has been duly appointed
Exr. of the estate of Letha
Churchill, late of Bethel in the
County of Oxford, deceased, and
given bonds at the law directs.
All persons having demands against
the estate of said deceased are
desired to present the same for
settlement, and all indebted thereto
are requested to make payment
immediately.

HARRY W. CHURCHILL

June 21, 1938. Bethel, Maine. 28

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives no-
tice that he has been duly appointed
conservator of Leon G. Wilder,
of Bethel, in the County of Oxford,
and given bonds as the
law directs. All persons having de-
mands against the estate of said
ward are desired to present the
same for settlement, and all indebted
thereto are requested to make
payment immediately.

ERNEST F. BISBEE,

June 21, 1938. Bethel, Maine. 28

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives no-
tice that he has been duly appointed
Admr. of the estate of Fred W.
Sanborn, late of Upton, in the
County of Oxford, deceased, and
given bonds as the law directs. All
persons having demands against
the estate of said deceased are
desired to present the same for
settlement, and all indebted thereto
are requested to make payment
immediately.

ELLSWORTH S. LANE,

May 17th, 1938. Upton, Maine. 28

BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Bear River Grange met Saturday
evening with Master Ernest Holt in
the chair and 22 members present.
Officers pro tem were Steward, C.
F. Saunders, Lady Assistant Stew-
ard, Madeline Dudley.

The Grange voted to send the lec-
turer L. E. Wight to the New Eng-
land Lecturers Conference at Orono,
August 22-26.

The Communication regarding
the New England Grange Head-
quarters Building at Springfield,
Mass., was turned over to the Home
and Community Welfare Committee,
who will earn money for the same
in the near future.

The Committee in entertaining Pomo-
nia, at East Bethel, August 2 are as
follows; Minnie Bennett, Carrie
French, and Agnes Chase.

A rehearsal was held after the
business meeting as Bear River
Grange is to confer the third and
fourth degrees at Pleasant Valley
Grange, Tuesday evening.

The program consisted of singing
by the Grange, followed by a roll
call of current events and jokes,
after which a fine talk was given
by Atherton Hastings of New Jersey,
on life in Soviet Russia. This
was very much enjoyed by all.

Refreshments were then served
in the dining hall.

West Greenwood

Miss Carrie Wight was in town
one day last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Wilson and
daughter called on Alden Wilson
and family one evening last week.
J. H. Deegan is haying in May-
ville.

Mrs. Ada Mills and Mrs. Jennie
Littlehale called on Mrs. Paul Cro-
teau Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden Wilson and
son were in Rumford last Thurs-
day.

Herbert Winslow called on Paul
Croteau and Mr. Burgess Sunday.
John Bennett is working for J.
H. Deegan.

Marconi's early wireless experi-
ments were financed by his father,
a wealthy resident of Bologna.

We have on hand

DODGE Fordor Tourings and
Coupe

PLYMOUTH Fordor Tourings
and Coupe

DODGE TRUCKS

1/2 Ton Commercial

1 1/2 Ton Heavy Duty

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.
South Paris, Maine

VACATION MONEY

Simple, Up-to-date Way to Get
Plan the kind of vacation most beneficial to you,
then borrow the money from Personal Finance Co.

• Chief requirement—ability to
pay small instalments. • No co-
signers required. • No credit in-
quiries of friends or employer.

PERSONAL LOANS up to \$300

PERSONAL FINANCE COMPANY

9th Year in Rumford

Second Floor McKenzie Building Room 1

59-91 CONGRESS STREET

Phone 825 C. J. Langervin, Manager

Charges 3% monthly on unpaid balance

BETHEL BUILDERS AND BOOSTERS

Stand, year in and year out, ready to serve you and the best interests of your town

CANDLEWICK SPREADS

Several Colors, 1.98
RAYON SPREADS
1.69

HAND HOOKED RUGS

LADIES'
BEER JACKETS
Bright Figures
1.50

Rowe's

GUY MORGAN'S SERVICE STATION

Lubrication
Oil Changing
TYDOL AND ESSO
PRODUCTS
Phone 41-4

Those who have real interest
in their home town will find it
advantageous to patronize lo-
cal concerns - Citizen adver-
tisers. These merchants, and their
customers are real Builders and
Boosters.

I. L. CARVER

SHELL RANGE AND FUEL OIL

PROMPT SERVICE
METERED TRUCKS
BETHEL, MAINE

ONE CENT SALE

LISTERINE
TOOTH PASTE
Two Tubes
26¢

BOSSEMAN'S DRUG STORE

BETHEL, MAINE

YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD STORE

DAIRY PRODUCTS

Cream, qt. 40c
Butter, lb. 35c
Milk, qt. 10c
Eggs, doz. 40c

OUR SERVICE IS GOOD.

Farwell & Wight

Phone 117-6

GOOD QUALITY TYPEWRITER PAPER

500 SHEETS — 50c
and up
or 20c to 75c lb.

ENVELOPES

FOR EVERY PURPOSE

in stock in

24

grades and sizes

CITIZEN OFFICE

'MICKEY' AND HIS GANG



Sam Iger

